

## George Strait "Why Can't I Leave Her Alone"

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I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact  
But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back  
Just kills me, oh, it kills me

I know she don't love me, I know she ain't home  
So why in the hell do I pick up this phone  
And call her, why do I call her?

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind  
Just to hear that it's over from her one more time  
As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down  
Loaded down and rolling down our road

Yeah, she's already left  
So why can't I leave her alone

I've wrote her letters signed 'I was a fool'  
She wrote me back saying, 'Go find a stool  
And drink one like you've always done'

So that's what I did 'cause that's what I'd do  
Backsliding, hiding away from the truth  
Until the tears run, oh, here comes one

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind  
Just to hear that it's over from her one more time  
As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down  
Loaded down and rolling down our road

Yeah, she's already left  
So why can't I leave her alone

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind  
Just to hear that it's over from her one more time  
As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down  
Or turning 'round, loaded down, heading out of town  
Or rolling down our road

She's already left  
So why can't I leave her alone

I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact

But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back  
Just kills me

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